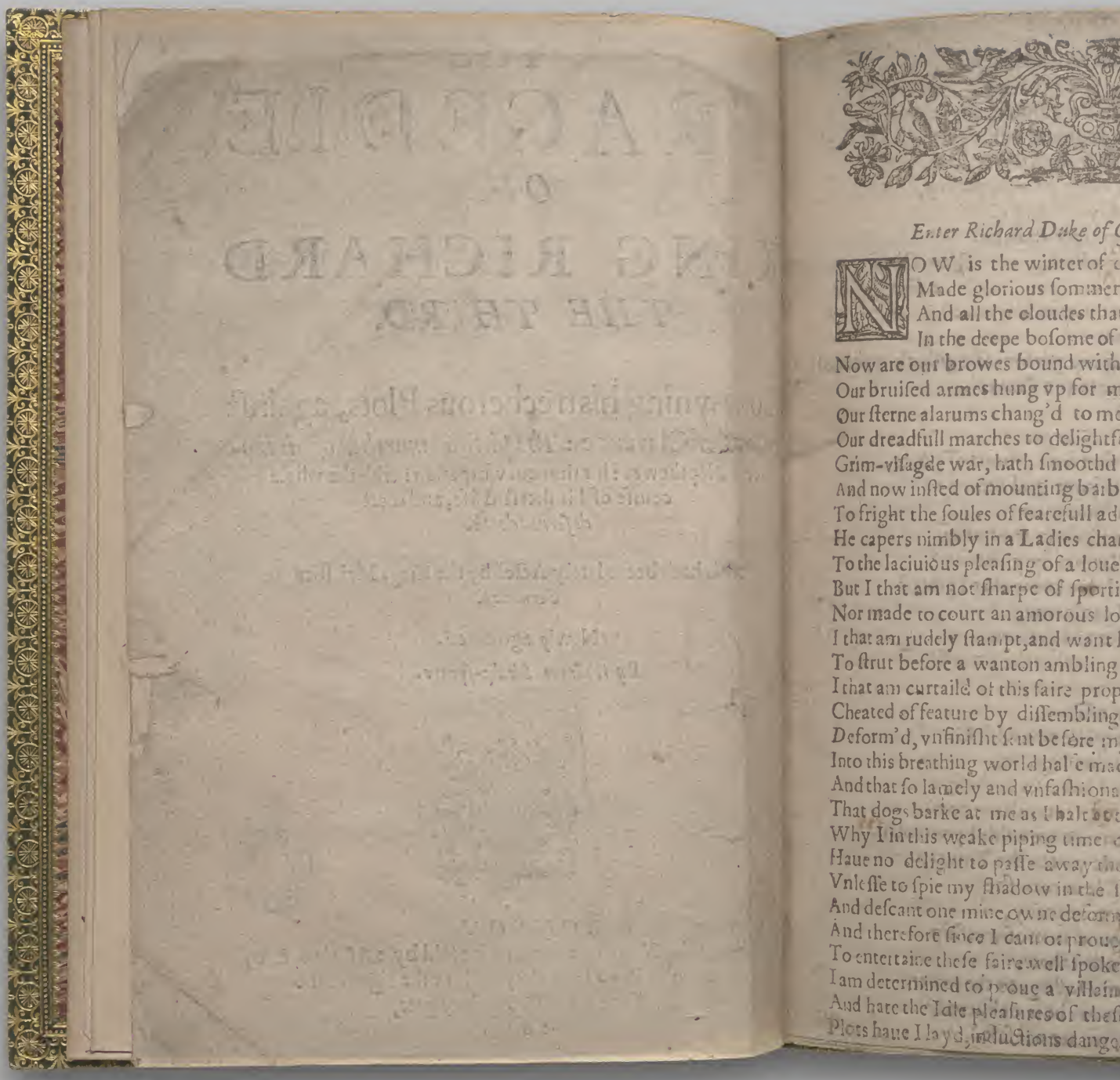

Enter Richard Duke of

NOW is the winter of
Made glorious ſommer
And all the cloudes tha
In the deepe boſome of
Now are our browes bound with
Our bruiſed armes hung vp for
Our ſterne alarums chang'd to me
Our dreadfull marches to delightf
Grim-viſag'de war, hath ſmoothd
And now inſted of mounting ba:b
To fright the ſoules of fearefull ad
He capers nimbly in a Ladies cha
To the laciuious pleaſing of a loue
But I that am not ſharpe of ſporti
Nor made to court an amorous lo
I that am rudely ſtampt, and want
To ſtrut before a wanton ambling
I that am curtaild of this faire prop
Cheated of feature by diſſembling
Deform'd, vnfiniſht ſent before m
Into this breathing world half ma
And that ſo lamely and vnfaſhiona
That dogs barke at me as I halt by
Why I in this weake piping time
Haue no delight to paſſe away th
Vnleſſe to ſpie my ſhadow in the
And deſcant one mine owne deform
And therefore ſince I cannot proue
To entertaine theſe faire well ſpoke
I am determined to proue a villain
And hate the Idle pleaſures of thes
Plots haue I layd, inductions dange

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE *Richard III* (STC 22320) LONDON, 1629 UNIVERSITY OF EDINBURG (JA 37